

RECOEDER.

UNITED WE STAND!

DIVIDED WE FALL.

VOL. IX.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1828.

No. 438.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Wilmington, June 18.	Fayetteville, June 12.	Newbern, June 7.	Petersburg, June 13.
	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.
Brandy, Cognac,	gall.	120	125	152
Apple,		28	30	33
Peach,		—	45	50
Bacon,	lb.	7	10	6
Beeswax,		23	26	22
Butter,		15	20	14
Coffee,		14	15	14
Corn,	bush.	50	60	35
Cotton,	lb.	—	10	11
Candles, mould,	bush.	15	16	15
Flaxseed, rough,	bush.	—	75	70
Flour,	bbl.	500	525	400
Feathers,	lb.	—	25	28
Gin, Holland,	gall.	100	110	90
Country,	ton.	37	40	43
Iron,	lb.	—	—	11000
Lard,	lb.	5	10	8
Lime,	cask.	150	175	200
Molasses,	gall.	30	35	35
Nails, Cut, assorted,	keg.	—	9	—
Oats,	bush.	—	25	30
Powder, American,	keg.	—	500	800
Rum, Jamaica,	gall.	100	112	125
West India,	—	80	90	70
New England,	—	40	42	40
Rice,	cwt.	275	300	350
Salt, Liverpool,	bush.	—	75	65
Turk's Island,	—	40	45	75
Sugar, Brown,	cwt.	800	1000	850
Loaf,	lb.	—	19	22
Tea, Imperial and Gunpowder,	—	—	150	175
Hysion,	—	—	120	—
Young hysion,	—	—	—	—
Tobacco,	cwt.	400	425	250
Tallow,	lb.	10	8	10
Wheat,	bush.	—	70	75
Whiskey,	gall.	32	35	25
Wine, Madeira,	—	—	250	400
Teneriffic,	—	—	125	150
Sherry,	—	—	160	225
Port,	—	—	210	380
Malaga,	—	—	75	125

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEART,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS
FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Whoever will procure six subscribers, and guarantee the payments, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post-paid.

HILLSBOROUGH ACADEMY.
THE examination will commence on Monday the 2d of June, and conclude on the evening of the following day.—The exercises will be resumed on the second Thursday in July.

W. J. Bingham, Principal.

P. S. As the classes commence in January, beginners cannot be received the ensuing session. Boys who have studied the Latin Grammar, or who are in any higher stage of advancement, will be admitted.

W. J. B.

The editors of the Raleigh Register and Star are requested to give the above five insertions, and forward their accounts to this office.

REMOVAL.

12 subscribers having removed their Saddlers Shop to the building west of Thos. Clancy & Co. they take this method of informing their friends and customers that they are prepared to supply them with all articles in their line as cheap as can be bought in the state, and they venture to say, if not superior, at least as good as can be had anywhere. Their work has hitherto proved good; and having the best of workmen and northern materials, they feel assured that they can give general satisfaction to all who may call upon them for work.

J. B. McDade & Co.

Jan. 15. 13-14

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE.

I SHALL ON Monday the 25th day of August next, at the Court House in Hillsborough, offer at public sale my USE and LOTS.

No. 109 and 109 in Hillsborough. One hundred and fifty dollars in money will be required, for the balance a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months will be given. The buildings are commodious and in good repair.

Charles Cox.

July 1st.

BLANKS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

HILLSBOROUGH Private Boarding School.

THE exercises in the school of the undersigned closed on the 30th of May, and will be resumed on the 2d Monday in July. Six or eight more pupils can be received at the commencement of the session. Board and tuition sixty-five dollars per session, paid in advance.

J. Witherspoon.

June 3. 33-

The Raleigh Register, Newbern Centinel and Fayetteville Observer, will please to insert the above six weeks, and forward their accounts to this office.

ATTENTION!

To the Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Musicians belonging to the Haw River Battalion, third Orange Regiment.

You are hereby notified and ordered to attend at James Cook's on Friday the 25th of July next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill and court-martial; and on Saturday the 26th, you will attend with your respective companies ready to parade precisely at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for battalion exercise.

Jeremiah Holt, Major.

June 3. p

HOUSES and LOTS in Hillsborough for sale.

By BARNABAS O'MARSHILL, on a credit of one year.

As my object is to prevent the most infamous intercourse of adultery that perhaps ever was known, and seemingly permitted in a christian country, I will sell all, beginning at the house where Nancy Grawley now lives and carries on her infamous dauberies with her old stumpy bumper.

February 12. 17-18

TAKE NOTICE.

I SHALL attend at the following places to collect the Tax due for the year 1827, viz. at P. S. Clark's on Thursday the 3d day of July next—at John Newlin's on the 4th—at Stephen Glass's on the 5th—at (Big) George Albright's on the 7th—at John Long's on the 8th—at Michael Holt's on the 9th—at Peter L. Ray's on the 10th—at widow Cook's on the 11th—at C. P. Fauchet's on the 12th—at James Hutchison's on the 14th—at Andrew M'Cauley's on the 15th—at George M. Mebane's on the 16th—at Richardson Nickol's on the 17th—at Rankin M'Kee's on the 18th—at the coast house in Hillsborough on the 19th—at Gen. J. J. Carrington's on the 21st—at Edward Davis's on the 22d—at William T. Whithead's on the 23d—at Z. Henderson's on the 24th—at Sampson Moore's on the 25th—at Chapel Hill on the 26th—at George Johnston's on the 28th—at Burrows Cheek's on the 29th.

The tax being very light, it is hoped all concerned will be punctual in attending and paying their dues, so as to enable the sheriff to meet his payments with punctuality.

Thos. D. Watts, Sheriff.

N. B. The magistrates appointed by the last County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to take the list of taxable and taxable property, for the present year, will attend in their respective districts at the times and places above mentioned.

T. D. W.

July 1st.

BLANKS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post-Office in Hillsborough, on the 1st day of July, 1828.

Philip Alston
Jos. & Margaret Shaw
Mrs. A Ashe
W. Anderson, esq.

B

Anthony Boucui
Jane Bibbs
Sarah Bryan
William Britton
William Bowles 2
William H. Bradley

Gabriel Barry
Elizabeth Baldwin
Thomas Burton

C

Thomas Clancy 3
John J. Carrington
John D. Clancy
William Campbell
Hugh Currys

John Carpenter
James R. Cole
Lemuel Carroll
Mary Ann Chisenhall
Daniel Call

John Check
David Craig
James Carroll
Samuel Child
Calvin Hill & William

Campbell

D

David Dickey
Adam Dixon
Durrant H. Davis

E

Mrs. Estis

F

James Fossett
Harriet Fawcett

Peter Floyd
John Farrar
Ang Fawcett

G

Elijah Graves

H

Morgan Hart
Winfred Hardee

Thomas Hastings

Joseph Hughes

Daniel Holden

Allen Hutchins

John Hall

William Hightower

William Latta

J

Mils Jones

K

Wm. Kirkland

L

Wm. Lewis

Thos. Latta, jr.

Nicholas Long

John Lewis

M

James Moore

Ann Moore

Aaron Marcom

Willis Marcom

Caroline R. Moore

Willie P. Mangum

James Moore, esq.

Charles M'Cauly

John M'Daniel

Cornelia McRae

Archibald Murphy, Jr.

N

Richard Umstead

W

Thomas Wilson

Sophia A. Wright

Betsy Washburn

Henry Whiting

Samuel Wortham

Joseph Woods

John Welburn

V

John Vickers

John Vanhook

John Vaughn

Y

David Yarborough

Those who call for advertised letters, will be good as to mention that they are advertised.

the 20th, with the mutinous party, yelling, and firing their guns.

Philip Bryan, a private of Captain Strother's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he saw the prisoner with a subscription paper, and heard it read, going about to procure subscribers to proceed home on the 20th September, 1814; saw the prisoner at the issuing house; heard him order another man to break down the door; saw him picking out floor, and having it rolled out, on the morning of the 20th Sept., 1814; that beef was brought into camp on the same day, and the prisoner issued both meat and flour to the mutinous party; that the prisoner marched off at the head of the mutinous party of Capt. Strother's company, at the end of the reveille-beat, on the morning of the 20th September, yelling and firing his gun; that the prisoner persuaded soldiers to go home on the 20th September, 1814.

Col. P. Pipkin, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That, on the morning of the 19th September, as well as he recollects, the prisoner was actively employed in getting the provisions rolled on between the issuing house and encampment; on the night of the 17th or 18th of the same month, the prisoner came to his tent and asked permission to go into a small house and write a letter to his family, stating that he had declined going home; that he saw the letter, which was expressive of his intention of staying in service until he could get an honorable discharge; on the morning of the 20th, thinks that the prisoner paraded on the right of the mutinous party of Captain Strother's company at the beat of the reveille, and is not positive whether he marched off in that way or not, but believes he did; and he dismembers the prisoner's reporting any of the party who were acting mutinously.

George Coher, a corporal of Captain Strother's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That the prisoner issued the provisions on the 19th of September, to the mutinous party, and further believes the prisoner fired his gun on the morning of the 20th, when marching off from Fort Jackson.

Green B. Newson, a private of Captain Strother's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he believes the prisoner was not of the party who brought in the beef, and was at the head of the mutinous party of Captain Strother's company when they marched off on the morning of the 20th September, 1814.

George Gumbrell, a corporal of Captain Strother's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That the prisoner was not of the party who shot the beesves at the bullock pen.

Captain Strother, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That the prisoner marched off with the mutinous part of his company on the morning of the 20th and that the prisoner never reported any men to him who were speaking of going home from Fort Jackson.

The prisoner, having refused the privilege of producing any evidence in his behalf, exhibited an honourable discharge from the 28th Infantry, with the following General Orders:

GENERAL ORDERS.

CAMP STEWART, 1st Nov. 1814.

To all officers of the United States' Army:

Whereas David Morrow, belonging to Capt. John Strother's company, attached to the 1st regiment Tennessee militia, who deserted from Fort Jackson on the 20th or 21st September last, has come forward and surrendered himself to this camp has acknowledged the error of his conduct, professed his penitence for the same, and begged permission to join his company, and serve out his time of service of duty, as a faithful soldier: he is hereby pardoned, on reporting himself to his company of Col. P. Pipkin's regiment, without delay, subject to the will of the commanding general.

The officers commanding at stations are directed to furnish him with rations, and the said David Morrow is permitted to join Capt. Blackmore, who will suffer him to do so, in order more safely to pursue his proper journey to his proper station. By command:

GEO. DUFFIELD, Aid de Camp.

To Brig. Gen. TAYLOR.

And states, in his defence, that the reason of his leaving the service, was in consequence of the advice which he received from his captain, corroborated by the opinion of gen. Johnston, colonel Chatham, Capt. Earp, as well as many others, who stated that there was no existing law, within their knowledge, compelling men to stay in service longer than three months; as well as an assurance of sergeant Cheek, who said that he had once left the service under the same law, and had not received any punishment for doing so; and, furthermore throws himself on the mercy of the court.

The court, after mature consideration on the evidence adduced, find the prisoner guilty as charged, with the exception of forcing the guard and killing the beesves, and sentence him to receive the punishment of death by shooting.

John Harris, a private of Captain

Strother's company.

Charge 1st—Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION: In this, between the 10th and 20th September, 1814, he went about through the camps, to get assignees to go home on the 20th Sept., 1814, and stated that he would soon have a larger company than Captain Kilpatrick; and, on the morning of the 19th Sept., he received his proportionable part of the beef and flour that was forcibly taken, cooked it, and, on the morning of the 20th Sept., 1814, at the end of the reveille-beat, marched off, yelling, and firing his gun; and after arriving in the neighborhood of Fort Strother, he stated, that he would take those who had been taken by Captain Blackmore.

Charge 2d—Conniving at Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION: In this, not reporting those who were of the mutinous party, as required by the rules and articles of war. To which charges and specifications the prisoner plead not guilty.

Lieut. Noah Bennett, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he saw the prisoner on the 19th September, 1814, with a paper containing a good many names, and the prisoner informed him he only set down such men's names as directed him to do so; that those who were present said it was a list of men's names to draw provisions to go home on the 20th; that the prisoner was one of the mutinous party who marched off on the morning of the 20th, that he belonged to the same company, and believes the prisoner never reported any of the mutinous party, as required by the rules and articles of war; that the prisoner was under his immediate command on the 19th September, and that he behaved himself as usual, well, until the evening when he saw him with the paper described herefore.

John H. Hogan, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he saw the prisoner with a paper, setting down such men's names as intended drawing provision for the purpose of going home, and on the morning of the 20th September, he saw the prisoner march off with the mutinous party.

John H. Husband, a private of Captain Kilpatrick's company, a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That he saw the prisoner some time previous to the 20th September, with a paper, setting down such men's names as intended going home; that the prisoner did not appear to be using any persuasion, and stated it was right some should remain at the fort; that he would soon have a larger party than Captain Kilpatrick; and believes that the prisoner did march off with the mutinous party, on the morning of the 20th.

John Johnson, a private of Captain McKay's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That, while at Fort Jackson, in the month of August, he heard the prisoner say that there was no law to compel the men to stay longer than three months; that he was a man of spirit, and would not stay longer; that a considerable number of the men would go then; and one who would refuse, he could see him bayoneted about six inches; that they go up to the big, or great man, and never their muskets over his head; but not strike so hard as to kill him.

The court adjourned until to-morrow, 9 o'clock.

The court met, pursuant to adjournment: Present the President and members; and proceeded to the further examination of the witnesses.

Edward Stephens, a sergeant of Captain Kilpatrick's company, a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That he saw the prisoner with a paper, setting down such men's names as were going home, and said he would talk down none but such as directed him to do so; and the prisoner marched off with the mutinous party on the 20th of September.

James Alexander, (Sergeant Major) a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That, on the 19th September, he saw the prisoner, when the provisions were issued; believes he received his proportionable part; and, on the morning of the 20th, marched off with the mutinous party; that the prisoner told him he did not suppose the list which he had of men's names, was improper, as it was to be banded to the Colonel, that the prisoner gave up his gun to Captain Kilpatrick, and thinks he demanded and got a receipt, which he had given for his gun, or the Captain wrote one for that purpose.

Ensign Daniel Kelly, a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That the prisoner belonged to the same company, and was frequently near him, during August, and the beginning of September; that he generally behaved himself well, and was obedient to orders.

James Smith, a private of Lieutenant Mitchell's detachment, a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That the prisoner advised him not to go home, with the mutinous party; and believes went himself on the 20th Sept.

James Nelson, a private of Captain Mebane's company, a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That he heard General Washington of Tennessee, say to the members of a

or the men were ordered out for a tour of three or six months; that he had written to the Governor, but had received no answer to his letter on that subject.

The prisoner states, in his defence, that he was totally unacquainted with the nature of militia service; that he had frequently heard his officers say they knew of no law compelling militia to remain in service longer than three months; and, from the opinion of other men of respectability and information, conceived his term of service had expired; returned his gun to his Captain, under that impression, took up a receipt he had given for it, and departed from Fort Jackson.

The court, after mature consideration on the evidence adduced, find the prisoner guilty as charged, with the exception of yelling and firing his gun, and saying he would retake those who had been taken by Captain Blackmore.

The court adjourned until to-morrow nine o'clock.

The court met, pursuant to adjournment: Present the president and members; and having been qualified before the prisoner, Lewis, who having been previously asked if he had any objection to any members of the court, and answering in the negative, proceeded to the trial of David Hunt.

Charge 1st—Exciting to Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION: In this, between the 10th and 20th of September, 1814, in presence of a large portion of the troops, said there was no law to compel militia to serve longer than three months, at any time, and said that he would go home on the 20th September, 1814, and that he would take provisions where he could find them.

Charge 2d—Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION: In this, that, on the morning of the 19th September, 1814, he went to the bullock-pen, shot down several beesves, brought them to the camp, made proclamation for the mutinous to draw rations, to take them home, of the beef and flour that was forcibly taken; cooked it; and, on the morning of the 20th September, 1814, at the end of reveille, marched off at the head of the mutinous party of Captain Mebane's company, yelling, and firing scattering gun.

To which charges and specifications the prisoner plead not guilty.

Major Hicks, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he heard the prisoner say there was no law, to serve longer than three months, and he intended going home the next morning; the expiration of that time, and he or they would take provisions where he could be found; heard Major Hicks' state to him, upon honor, that there was no law, he had seen compelling militia to stay six months; that he said in a Virginia newspaper, that the act of 10th April, 1812, had been revived, in 1814, upon which the prisoner replied it was nothing but a newspaper law, and he would not believe a word of it.

Major Robison, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That, he saw the mutinous part of Captain Mebane's company, march off, and believes the prisoner was among them.

Col. P. Pipkin, a witness, in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That, on the 12th September, 1814, the prisoner observed, in his presence, that he did know of any compelling men to stay in service longer than three months; he would go home at the end of that time; (he or they) would take provisions which could be found. On the morning of the 15th, he saw the prisoner with his gun, and a party, coming in the direction of the bullock pen. On the morning of the 20th, while reveille was beating, saw the prisoner march out of Fort Jackson, at the head of the mutinous party of Capt. Mebane's company, took the right of the line, and, at the end of reveille, counter-marched from the right, and took the road.

Lieutenant John T. Cooksey, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That the prisoner marched off at the head of the mutinous party of Capt. Mebane's company, on the morning of the 20th September.

Corporal James Gumbrell, of Captain Strother's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he heard the prisoner say there was no law compelling militia to stay in service longer than three months; he would be glad to see such a law, as he had served one or two tours of duty, and if it was justice, he was willing to serve six months; and that the prisoner did not kill the beesves at the bullock pen.

Lieutenant Richard Swanson, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he saw the prisoner with the mutinous party, when the provisions were issued, and believes he received his proportionable part.

James Smith, a private of Lieutenant Mitchell's detachment, a witness in behalf of the defendant, being sworn, states: That he believes he heard the prisoner say there was no law, or he never saw any person who had seen a law, compelling militia to serve longer than three months, and, unless such a law was passed, he would go home on the 20th Sept.

The prisoner having voluntarily refused to produce any evidence in his be-

half, states, in extenuation of his conduct, that he was led astray by the erroneous opinions of men of better information, who positively assured him there was no law compelling militia to serve longer than three months; that he was also persuaded off by sergeant Hooker; regrets such a disgraceful act and throws himself on the mercy of the court.

The court after mature deliberation on the evidence adduced, find the prisoner guilty of the first and second charges, first specification, and so much of the second specification, as marching off at the head of the mutinous party of Capt. Mebane's company, on the morning of the 23d Sept. 1814; and sentence him to receive the punishment of death by shooting.

The court, having been sworn in presence of the prisoner, David Hunt, arraigned on the following charges and specifications, who being previously asked if he had any objection to any members of the court, and having answered in the negative, proceeded to the trial of David Hunt.

Charge 1st—Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION: In this, on the morning of the 3d September, 1814, he said he would go home at the end of three months, or die in the attempt; and that, on the 19th September, he broke the guard-house, and went off with the mutinous party on the 20th September, 1814, and that he received his proportionable part of the provisions that were forcibly taken from the contractor's agent on the 19th September, 1814.

To which charge and specification the prisoner plead not guilty.

Lieu. Rodney Earhart, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That he heard the prisoner, on or about the 3d September, say he would go home at the end of three months, or die in the attempt; that he was confined in the guard-house, and, on the 19th September, at night, as well as he recollects, he made his escape through the door.

Question by the prisoner. Do you not recollect my saying the cause why I was going home at the end of three months was, that I had sent a letter to my brother to come and take my place. Answer. I do; but it was after I had threatened to report you for using that expression.

Lieut. R. Swanson, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That the prisoner was confined in the guard-house on the 19th September, and on examination of the house next morning, was broken, and the prisoner missing. The prisoner was cooking provisions on the 19th September, and said he intended going the next day.

William Owen, a private of Captain Mebane's company, a witness, being sworn, states: That he heard the prisoner say, sometime in September, that he would go home at the end of three months, or die trying.

Joseph Lawrence, a corporal of Captain Mebane's company, a witness in behalf of the defendants, being sworn, states: That he was officer of the guard on the 19th Sept. 1814; the prisoner made his escape on that night, and was missing from camp after the mutinous party marched off on the morning of the 20th Sept. 1814.

Jame. Dunaway, a private of Captain Mebane's company, a witness, being sworn, in behalf of the defendant, states: That he believes the prisoner received his proportionable part of the provisions which had been forcibly taken from the contractors, and that he did march off with the mutinous party on the 20th Sept. 1814; further, that the prisoner, wrote a letter at the time he was confined under guard to his brother to come and take his place.

The prisoner having declined the privilege of producing any other evidence, states, in extenuation, that he was totally unacquainted with the law of militia service; was induced to believe, through the opinion of other men, that there was no law compelling them to serve longer than three months; that he was threatened into the act by others; acted through ignorance; is sorry for his improper conduct and solicits the mercy of the court.

The court find the prisoner Hunt guilty as charged, and sentence him to receive the punishment of death by shooting.

The court, having been sworn in presence of the prisoner, arraigned on the following charges and specifications, who having been previously asked, if he had any objection to any of the members, and having answered in the negative, proceeded to the trial of the prisoners, arraigned on the following charges and specifications:

Leonard Farmer,
Peter Duncan,
Stephen Johnson,
Ezwiis Thomas,
Simon Scott,
Pharoah Hudgins,
Samuel H. Burton,
Samuel Austin,
James Thompson,
Jos. Wrigt,

Capt. Strother's Company.

Joshua Joiner,
John Smothers,
Hugh Carlin,
Henry Butler,
Wade H. Night,
Burwell Hobbes,
John Oliver,
Philip Holland,

Capt. Mebane's Company.

James Arnold,
Alex. McMorris,
Capt. Kilpatrick's company.

Capt. Kilpatrick's Company.

Charge 1st—Desertion.

SPECIFICATION: In this, that on the morning of the 19th Sept. 1814, between six o'clock in the evening and six of the morning, they did desert from their posts on guard.

Charge 2d—Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION: In this, that on the morning of the 19th Sept. 1814, they received their proportionable part of the provisions that were forcibly taken, and on the morning of the 20th Sept. at the end of the reveille beat, marched off with the mutinous party.

To which charges and specifications, he prisoner plead guilty, "and states, in extenuation of their conduct, (in substance) that, fr. or the best intelligence they could get from men who they supposed possessed information sufficient to point out the correct course to be pursued they were induced to believe that their term of service was only for three months; were conscious that they had performed their duty faithfully; and through ignorance, and the machinations of wicked men, committed the disgraceful act of leaving the service of their country; sincerely profess penitence; and implore the mercy of the court.

The court, after due consideration, find the prisoners guilty as charged, and sentence them to make up the time lost whilst absent from service, that one half of their pay be stopped; that, at the end of their respective service, they shall have half of the hair of their head shaved close off, then drummed out of camp. But, from the youth and inexperience of Arnold and Hobby, the court beg leave to recommend them to the commanding general, for a resission of the sentence.

The court adjourned until to-morrow, 9 o'clock.

The court met, pursuant to adjournment. Present the president and members; and, after being qualified in presence of the prisoners, who being previously asked if they had any objections to any of the members of the court, and answering negatively, proceeded to the trial of sergeant

James Nelson,
Joseph Routon,
A. Whitton,
Robert B. Roberts.

Capt. Mebane's company.

Charge—Mutiny.

SPECIFICATION. In this that on the morning of the 19th Sept. 1814, they forcibly took beef and flour from the contractor's agent, M. T. Hagland, at Fort Jackson, received their proportionable part, and, on the morning of the 20th, at the end of the reveille, marched off with the mutinous party. To which the prisoners plead not guilty.

Lieut. John T. Cooksey, a witness in behalf of the prosecution, being sworn, states: That the prisoners marched off with the mutinous party, on the 20th September, 1814.

Thos. Dunaway, a private of captain Mebane's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution being sworn, states: That he was with the prisoner, Routon, when the flour was taken from the contractor's agent; knows he did not take any, and believes none of the others did; that Routon and Whitton, belonged to the same mess; believes they received their proportionable part of the provisions thus forcibly taken; and is under the impression the prisoners marched off with the mutinous party at the end of Reveille-beat, on the morning of the 20th of September, 1814.

John Hukerman, a private of Capt. Mebane's company, a witness in behalf of the prosecution being sworn, states: That the prisoners did not receive their proportionable part of the provisions taken from the contractor's agent, on the 20th September, 1814.

The prisoners having refused the privilege of producing any testimony in their behalf, made the following defence. That, from the best information they could get, with the persuasion of men who ought to have known better, they supposed their term of service had expire, and were consequently induced to leave the service of their country, erring through ignorance, regret their misconduct, and implore the mercy of the court.

The court, after due consideration, find the prisoners guilty, and sentence them to remunerate the government for time lost whilst absent from duty; to a stoppage of one third of their pay, and, at the expiration of their term of service, to have one half of the hair of their head shaved close off, and drummed out of camp.

(To be concluded in our next,

Isle of Wight, May 9, 1828.

Agreeable to your request, I have sketched below, a few directions for the curing and flavoring of bacon. I may remark, however, that it is one of those practical household arts which can never be completely successful without the exercise of a judicious discretion; as many circumstances, and especially the varying state of the weather, have considerable influence on it.

To have good bacon, the pork must be fat; it may possibly be too fat, though that it is very rarely the case in Virginia. Boys about 18 months old, which are raised poor, and afterwards well fattened, in a short time, on corn, are, I think, decidedly to be preferred. Before the pork be salted up, it should be thoroughly cold—a circumstance indispensable to its lasting preservation; and it is at least the safest course in our uncertain climate, to lose no time afterwards. To give bacon its most exquisite flavor, both molasses or sugar and salt-petre should be used. I usually put a table spoonful or two of molasses on the flesh side of the ham, a little before it is salted, and after the molasses is rubbed over it, a heaping table spoonful of finely pulverized salt-petre; the ham supposed to weigh, when cured, from 12 to 15 lbs. I put nearly the same quantity on the middlings and shoulders, and proportionably on the smaller pieces, believing that it essentially contributes not only towards improving the flavor and appearance, but also to the preservation of bacon, and as a preventive against the worm, bug, and scupper. In order to ensure perfectly sound bacon, the pork must be salted at least twice. The second

salting should take place about the third day after the first, at which time I add about a third of the quantity of salt-petre applied in the first instance. If, however, pork should be frozen when salted in the first instance, should be resalted as soon as practicable after it thaws, without which there is great danger of injury. I use the Liverpool sack salt, and prefer it on account of its fineness. A bushel to the thousand weight of pork, has been supposed a sufficient quantity. I think it too little, and would not, by any means, advise that there should be an stint of salt. Five pounds of salt-petre to the abovementioned quantity of pork, is perhaps quite enough. Care should be taken to let the brine drain off from the pork, whilst in salt, as its contact with it tends to injure its flavor. If salted in casks, there should be a hole in the bottom after the second salting, the brine may escape. There are different opinions as to the length of time pork should remain in salt. I would recommend four weeks. If salt-petre is sufficient quantities be used, fat pork can scarcely be made too salt. I have known prime excellent bacon to have remained in salt more than three months. The last operation in the curing of is the smoking of it.—This may be sufficiently well done, perhaps, with any kind of wood, but strong solid green wood, as hickory or oak is the best. Contrary to old opinions, the operation is best carried on in the closest smoke-house; a considerable degree of heat, too, is not only, perhaps, not injurious, but promotes and facilitates, I believe, the operation.—The old idea of the fire tainted meat is erroneous. The effect so called, is occasioned by the pork not being thoroughly cured. Bacon should be smoked until it is of a dark reddish brown color, and it is best done in clear weather. In hanging it up, it is most advantageous to put the joints highest—for, as they are the most assailable by the skipper fly, they are least likely thereby to have eggs deposited on them. There is an opinion which has long universally prevailed, and which I think the experience of the last winter has belied. It is, that if pork be once thoroughly cold before salting, it may, with proper care be saved. This is ordinary witness is true. But in such a winter as the last, when the thermometer ran, in 24 hours, from between 30 and 40, to between 60 and 70, and remained so for four or five days, I do not think that fat and large pork can be saved by any reasonable attention to it.

These are all the material observations that occur to me at this time, on the subject; by substantially pursuing which, I have no doubt you will have sound and highly flavored bacon.

From the Warrington Reporter.

The rapid emigration of our citizens to the Western States, is a subject well worthy of our most mature consideration, in as it is invariably a source of injury to the interest of North Carolina, and not frequently occasions the wreck of individual happiness. Our population is almost daily thinned by these alarming emigrations, and we have almost daily to witness large numbers of the indigent, though useful citizens of our state, seeking refuge from that misery and want which here accompany them, by retiring to other states, possessing as they fancy, a fertile soil, or a mere salubrious climate, and where the bounteous hand of nature has been less parsimonious in distributing its blessings. An opinion seems to prevail among us, that North Carolina is the most ill-favored land under the canopy of heaven, that it is destitute of every thing which can minister of our comfort or convenience, that it is the abode of misery and the home of want, while on the contrary some are induced to believe that in the western states, nature is more magnificent, that the soil, almost uncultivated, yields a plentiful harvest, that industry is unnecessary, and want is unknown. They expect a rise, a sudden rise to competence and wealth, and that with as little exertion as is made by the discovery of a mine, or the successful adventurer in a lottery. They indulge the pleasing anticipations, that when they leave the limits of their native state, they leave poverty behind them, and for the future are to live in affluence. But these food anticipations of happiness, these golden dreams of advantage are but too delusive. When they have reached that land, where in all the ardor of anticipation, they expected to accumulate great and instant wealth—and have resided there for many years, there situation is found

to be but little, if any better than it was when they left the much detested soil of North Carolina. It is therefore ascertained by those who have emigrated, that the cause of their poverty and wretchedness, while inhabitants of this state, was that they were idle and dissipated, and the reason our lands never yielded a plentiful harvest was, not that they were unfertile, but that they were uncultivated. The same habits of indolence and the same want of economy, which here consigned them to poverty and wretchedness, would have a similar effect any where. Abandon these, and even in North-Carolina they may have a prospect of competence and even affluence; retain them and their situation will be alike deplorable, no matter what land they inhabit; nor what land they cultivate. The vast accumulation of poverty and wretchedness, and the heart-rending scenes of misery, so conspicuous, throughout almost every part of our state, are not attributed to its natural disadvantages, they are owing to the people themselves, and we would recommend to them, to accustom themselves more to industry and to discard their ridiculous habits of extravagance and profusion, as a more effectual means of bettering their condition, than emigration to a distant land. Candor, however, compels us to acknowledge, that some of the other states possess a more fertile soil, a more favorable climate, the benefit of large and navigable rivers, and numerous advantages, which promote not a little the wealth and happiness of the people, and most of which are here denied; yet it must be admitted, that North Carolina itself promises affluence and abundance to the industrious and frugal, and that whatever may be its apparent advantages, it is well calculated to afford a dulce domum to its children. It is to be remembered by those who wish to emigrate, that when they leave North Carolina, they are deserting the soil where sleep in sacred remembrance the ashes of their forefathers. They are leaving (perhaps to revisit it no more) the land of their nativity, the scenes of their youth, and the delightful haunts of their boyhood; they are bidding perhaps an eternal adieu to a numerous circle of dear friends, and exchanging the confiding look of their cherished neighbors, for that of the crid, distant, distrustful stranger. No matter what advantages they may enjoy elsewhere, nor what treasures they may accumulate—all will be found but a poor compensation for the joys which they had here. We now abandon the subject, but give it as our opinion, that emigration should be either entirely avoided, or only resorted to as the last desperate choice of necessity, when all other expedients have proved fruitless.

A NORTH-CAROLINIAN.

New Invention.—Mr. Pliny Walker, of York, Livingston county, has invented and put in operation, a machine for making barrel staves which takes them from the log, and prepares them for the truss hoop. It will with the attendance of a man and one boy, dress 3600 staves per day. A day's labour in the usual way, is, we understand, 200. The value of this invention in a country where so many barrels are used, must be immense.

Rochester Observer.

3 Sign.—One moonlight night as Jack was leading his father home from the tavern, where his potations had been too deep and strong for his head, the old tippler raised his foot to step over the shadow of the sign post. "What—is that?" quoth the old man. "Nothing but the sign," replied the dutiful son. "Sign—sign of what?" demanded the votary of Bacchus. "Why a sign that your are drunk, father," replied Jack.

The following anecdote is related by a physician of undoubted veracity: "I was called a few days since to visit a sick child. The medicine which I wished to administer was a fine powder, and must be mixed with some moist substance. I asked the mother of the child for an apple to roast—she had none. I then asked her for some kind of sauce, but the reply was as before—have none. If you have any molasses, honey, or milk, either will answer.—We have neither.—Give me then a crumb of soft bread—why, said she, we have none baked. Supposing from the expression that she had some ready for the oven, I told her that it would do as well if it was not baked. Ah! said she, with a tone that spoke her mortification we have neither bread, meal, nor grain, except a little corn which I cannot have ground unless I carry it to mill on my back. Well

then, said I have you any rum? Oh! yes, said she, as her countenance brightened, we have a plenty of that, and started for the jug. I told her she might let it remain, for I thought the sick child would do as well without rum."

MUSIC.

To the backs and lasses of the town, the Violin is the best music. To our merchants, it is music to hear the purse chink on the counter, with—I'll take a couple of patterns, if you please—A just cause and good for make harmonious music for our lawyers—Will you take a ride—next Monday, Miss, is music to our ladies; but—will you marry me my pretty maid?" when the question comes from the favorite lad, possesses all the harmony and melody combined. And to us Printers it is the sweetest music to be told 'I have brought you half a dozen new patrons or I have brought you the subscription money from all my neighbours.'

Orange county, July 8th 1828.

A young gentleman whose capacity for learning is not proverbial, having seen a young lady, and wishing to introduce himself to her, wrote a flaming letter, filled with the most extravagant professions of love. Upon showing it to a friend, he said, 'what do you think of that?' His friend on looking it over, observed, 'There are not three words in it spelt right.' The other exclaimed, 'How do you think a man can spell well with such a horrid pen.'

Electioneering.—A Kentucky candidate declares, that no friend has ever solicited him to offer; that he would treat neither to whiskey nor tobacco, during the campaign; but that he would vote to send all the banks to h—l, were he believes they came from.

Editors throughout the union are requested, by Mr. John Leonard of Eachum, Massachusetts, to give notice, that he has entered into copartnership, for better or worse, for life, with Miss Mary Burr, of New Braintree.

Though not very friendly to joint stock companies, we cheerfully notice the connexion of Mr. Leonard, hoping that it may prove productive.

In the state of Main thirty-three newspapers are published, a list of which is given in the Kennebunk Gazette; two are published twice a week, the rest weekly. Twenty-five are political papers, eighteen of which support the administration, and seven oppose it; six are religious, and two literary.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, July 16.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Distressing Circumstance.

On the night of the 6th inst. the wife of Nehemiah Tommas attempted to put an end to her existence by hanging herself. She had been for several months under great distress of mind, on account of her sins, and had finally come to the conclusion that she had sinned away her day of grace, and that consequently there was no mercy for her.

On Sunday night last, after going to bed, she said to her husband, that himself, and all the children, would soon die, and, with herself, all go to hell. He told her not to let such things distract her mind, but to try and compose herself and go to sleep. He said nothing more, but directly fell a sleep. How long he slept he could not say, but was awake by one of the children crying. He then called his wife, and as she did not answer he laid his hand over to feel for her, (there being a small child between them,) but she was not in the bed. He then in a fright went to the bed where the child was crying, thinking his wife was there; but not finding her, the thought came in his mind, that she had gone to hang herself, (as she had told him she had meditated the attempt about six weeks before, & had proceeded so far as to get a rope for the purpose, and said she was prevented by something telling her, as she thought not to do so.) Mr. Tommas then hastened to where he had put his plough gear, and found his leading lines gone. His suspicions were then confirmed, but he knew not where to look for his wife. He however, hastened to the barn, and on coming to the wagon shelter he saw her hanging by the neck.

He immediately took her down, and as the vital spark was not gone, in a little time she came too. She was immediately taken with fits, but by the application of proper remedies on the second day after she came to her

sense. I then visited her, I asked her if she knew me; the answer was, I want you to pray for me, for I shall die and go to hell, for there is no mercy for me. I shall here forbear saying any more on the subject, as her expressions were more seriously full by me than I can express them; but will ask the candid reader one question: If the pains and fear of hell and everlasting torment is so distressing to a guilty conscience. In this life of hope, what will it be when both soul and body shall be cast into everlasting despair, when no hope of ever being relieved can enter to cheer the guilty souls of all who out of the favor of God, in Christ Jesus our Lord and Saviour. Speak for the Lord will hear, and bring every secret thought into action, with every transgression at the awful judgement bar.

Orange county, July 8th 1828.

A young gentleman whose capacity for learning is not proverbial, having seen a young lady, and wishing to introduce himself to her, wrote a flaming letter, filled with the most extravagant professions of love. Upon showing it to a friend, he said, 'what do you think of that?' His friend on looking it over, observed, 'There are not three words in it spelt right.' The other exclaimed, 'How do you think a man can spell well with such a horrid pen.'

A Lawyer boasting to an honest countryman that a gentleman, whom he had never been in company with more than once, had left him a legacy. Like enough, like enough, replied hedge, but if he had been twice in thy company, I'd be hanged if he would have left you a farthing.

MATRIED.

On Thursday evening last, in St. Matthew's Church in this place, by the Rev. William M. Green, Rev. John H. Norcross, to Miss Mary Ann, eldest daughter of the late Robert Spear, esq.

RAIL-ROAD.

A MEETING will be held at Sandy Grove, (Albright's) in Chatham county, on the first day of August, for the purpose of adopting such measures as may be deemed expedient on the subject of a Rail Road through the centre of the state. All persons friendly to this object are requested to attend.

July 15.

FOR SALE.

A NEW and well finished OX-CART, with a pair of strong and well broke OXEN. Price eighty dollars—six months credit.

G. M. Johnston.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

AN way from the subscriber on the 24th of March last a negro girl named

MARIAH.

eighteen years of age, slim built, long chin and lips, some black spots on the white of her eyes, inclined to stutter when frightened. She is probably lurking in the neighbourhood of Hillsborough. All persons are forbid harbouring or employing her, under the penalty of the law. The above reward will be given for her apprehension and delivery to the subscriber, and all necessary expenses paid.

Handy Wood.

Haw River, near Murphree's.

July 15.

88-

NORTH CAROLINIANS.

WILL stand the fall season, at my stable in Hillsborough. The season to commence on the 4th of July.

Josiah Turner.

A CARD.

For Hunters, young and old, and to them who sport it with hounds and horses.

The owner of a small farm in the vicinity of the town, respectfully and earnestly requests those who are in the habit of riding through his fields, to put up the fences or their couplings may pull down. During the last year a field of corn was much injured by such neglect; and a few days since a similar damage would have occurred, had not the master been discovered before the cattle followed the course of the hounds, horses, and huntsmen. A decent regard to the interests of one who is not over forward to assert his rights, is the true characteristic of a good neighbour.

June 3.

33-68

NOTICE.

SPECIAL letters of administration on the estate of HIRAM TURNER, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, he hereby gives notice to all persons having demands against said estate to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Henry D. Turner, Esq.

June 18.

34-35



SONG—By Mrs. Hemans.

"Oh! cast thou not
Affection from thee! in this bitter world
Hold to thy heart that only treasure fast,
Watch—guard it—suffer not a breath to dim
The bright gem's purity."

If thou hast crush'd a flower,
The root may not be blighted;
If thou hast quench'd a lamp,
Once more it may be blighted;
But on thy harp or on thy lute,
The string which thou hast broken,
Shall never in sweet sound again
Give to thy touch a token!

If thou hast loo'd a bird,
Whose choice of song could cheer thee,
Still, still he may be won
From the skies to warble near thee;

But if upon the troubled sea
Thou hast thrown a gem unheeded,
Hope not that wind or wave shall bring
The treasure back when needed.

If thou hast bruise'd a vine,
The Summer's breath is healing,
And its clusters yet may grow
Through the leaves their bloom revealing;

But if thou hast a cup o'erthrown
With a bright draught fill'd—oh! never
Shall earth give back that lavish'd wea'th'r
To cool thy parch'd lip's fever.

The heart is like that cup,
If thou waste the love it bore thee,
And like that jewel gone,
Which the deep will not restore thee:

And like that string of harp or lute
Whence the sweet sound is scattered:

—Gently, oh! gently touch the chords
So soon forever shatter'd!

From Neal's Romance of History.

THE SPECTRE'S VOYAGE.

I see a hand you cannot see
That beckons me away;
I hear a voice you cannot hear,
That will not let me stay.

There is a part of the river Wye,
between the city of Hereford and the
town of Ross, which was known for
than two centuries by the appellation of "the Spectre's voyage;" and across which, as long as it retained that appellation, neither entreaty nor remuneration would induce any boatman to convey passengers after a certain hour of night. The superstitious notions current among the lower orders were, that, at about the hour of eight, on every evening, a female was seen in a small vessel sailing from Hereford to Northbrigg, a little village then distant about three miles from the city, of which not even the is now discernible; that the vessel sailed with the utmost rapidity in a dead calm and even against the wind; that to encounter it was fatal; that the voyager landed from it on the Eastern bank of the river a little beyond the village; that she remained some time on shore, making the most fearful lamentations; that she then re-entered the vessel; and sailed back in the same manner; and that both the boat and passenger vanished in a sudden manner, as they arrived at a certain part of the river, where the current is remarkably strong, within about half a mile of the city of Hereford.

This singular tradition, like most stories of a similar character, was not without a foundation in truth; as the reader will perceive who takes the trouble to peruse the following narrative:

In the turbulent reign of Edward the Second, when the whole of England was one lawless violence; when might was constantly triumphant over right, and princes and soldiers only respected the very intelligible, if not very equitable principle,

"That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can;"

the city of Hereford was distinguished by the zeal and patriotism of its citizens, and by the unshaking firmness with which they adhered to the cause of Queen Isabella and the young prince her son, afterwards the renowned King Edward the Third, in opposition to the weak and ill-fated monarch, who then wore the crown, and his detested favoritess, the Spencers, father and son.—Sir Hugh Spenser the younger, was a man of unquestionable talents, and possessed virtues, which, during a period of less violence and personal animosity, might have proved honorable to himself and useful to his country. The nobles, however, hated him for his obscure birth, and his devotion to the service of his prince, who however imbecile and unworthy of any high station, was nevertheless unstained by any flagitious crime, and was possessed of a kind and generous heart, and was especially endeared to Spenser, on account of the wealth and honors which he had prodigiously lavished upon his family and himself,

The discontent of the queen and the barons were not vented in fruitless complaints or idle menaces. They flew to arms. The King of France, the queen's brother, assisted them with men and money; the court of Hainault, to whose daughter, Philipps, the young prince had been contracted, did the same. The King was driven from London, and forced with the elder Spenser, whom he had created Earl of Winchester, to take refuge in Bristol.—Being hotly pursued to this city by the Earl of Kent and the Count of Hainault, at the head of a formidable army, he was obliged to flee into Wales, leaving the elder Spenser governor of the castle of Bristol. This fortress was immediately besieged, and speedily taken, as the garrison mutinied against their governor, and delivered him into the hands of his enemies.

This venerable noble, who had nearly reached his ninetieth year, was instantly without trial, or witness or accusation, or answer, condemned to death by the rebellious barons; he was hanged on a gibbet; his body was cut to pieces and thrown to the dogs; and his head was sent to Winchester, the place whence he derived his title, and was there set on a pole, and exposed to the insults of the populace.

When the news of this catastrophe reached the younger Spenser, he was at the head of a fine army, which had set down before the city of Hereford, for the purpose of reducing it to obedience to King Edward.—The formidable force which he commanded had struck terror into the hearts of the citizens; so that, notwithstanding their attachment to Queen Isabella, and their detestation of Spenser, they had shown symptoms of their willingness to yield to the latter upon reasonable terms; and he, desirous of obtaining possession of the city without any unnecessary effusion of blood, had granted a truce of a week's duration, to give them time to decide upon what conditions they would open their gates to him. The disastrous intelligence which he received from Bristol, however, made him doubtful whether he should hold inviolate the truce which he had granted to the besieged. He did not doubt but that the Earl of Kent and his troops, flushed with conquest, would hasten to his destruction, and to the relief of Hereford, and that unless he could possess himself of the city and castle, and by shutting himself up in the latter be enabled to bid defiance to his enemies, the fate of his father must inevitably be his own.

The favorite recreation of the inhabitants of Hereford was then, as it is now, to make excursions either alone, or in parties, upon their beautiful river. This amusement had come so much into custom with them, that the most timid females were not afraid to venture alone and at night in a small skiff, with which almost every family of repectability was provided; and on a bright moonlight, the bosom of the river was beautifully diversified by the white sails glittering in the moonbeams, while sweet female voices would be heard warbling some popular melodies, the subjects of which were usually the praises of Prince Edward, or executions of Spenser and those who had corrupted the King. It was on such a night that the incident with which our narrative commences occurred. The moon was riding in a cloudy sky, unclouded except by those light fleecy vapors which hoisted round the form of the queen of night, increasing rather than diminishing her beauty. The river seemed one sheet of silver, and numerous light vessels passing and repassing, gave it a delightful appearance. In one, which seemed to be venturing nearer to the camp of the enemy than the others, might be seen a light and delicate female form, and on the shore which she was approaching, a little above the village of Northbrigg, stood a soldier, whose accoutrements bespoke him to belong to the army of Sir Hugh Spenser.

The lady landed and the soldier hastened to meet her. "Dearest Isabel," he said, "blessings upon thy generous trusting heart, for this sweet meeting! I have much to tell thee, but that my tongue dares not utter all with which my mind is storied; and if it dared it is not, it is not on such a night as this, so bright, so beautiful, that tidings dark as mine should be communicated." Isabel, who had laid her head upon his breast when they met, started from him, and gazed with the utmost terror and surprise at the unwanted gloom, which darkened his countenance.

"Walter, what means this? Come you to break the trusting heart which beats for you alone? Come you to cancel your vows—to say that we

must part forever! Oh! better had you left me to the mercy of the wave, when its work of death was half achieved, if you reserved me only for the misery which waits upon a broken heart, and blighted and betrayed affections!"

"Sweet dry these tears!" replied the soldier; "while I have life I am thine. I come to warn thee of sure but unseen danger. The walls of Hereford are strong, and the hearts of her citizens are firm and trusty; but her hour is come, and the path of the destroyer, although secret, is like the stream which hides itself for a time beneath the earth, only to spring forth more strongly and irresistibly than ever."

"They words are dark and dread-

ful; but I do not know of any cause for fear, of any means of avoiding it, if it exists."

"Fly with me, fly!—with thy heart and hand reward my love, and think no more of those grim walls, and sul- len citizens, with souls as iron as their beavers, and hearts as cold as the waters of their river."

"Oh no, no, no! my father's head is grey, and but for me alone, all his affections; all his hopes are buried in my mother's grave. He hates thee, and thy cause. When I told him a stranger had rescued his daughter from the wave, he raised his hands to heaven and blessed him. I told him that that stranger was a follower of the Spencers; he checked his unfinished benediction and cursed him. But if he knew thee Walter, thy noble heart, thy constant love, methinks that time and entreaty would make him listen to his daughter's prayer."

"Alas! my Isabel, entreaty would be vain, and time is already flapping his wings, loaded with inevitable ruin, over you devoted city and its inhabitants. Thy father shall be safe, trust that to me; and trust me, too, that what I promise I can perform. But thou, my loved one, thou must not look upon the horrid face of war: and though my power extends to save thy father from injury, it would be easier to save the wall flowers on the ramparts of the city from the foot of the invader than one so fair, so feeble, from his violence and lust.

"Who'er thou art," she said, "there is a spell upon my heart which love and gratitude have twined, and which makes it thine forever; but sooner would I lock my hand with that of the savage Spenser himself, when reeking with the best blood of Hereford's citizens, than leave my father's side when his gray hairs are in danger, and my native city, when treachery is in her streets, and outrage is approaching her walls."

These words were uttered with an animation and a vehemence so unusual with her, that Walter stood for a moment transfixed with wonder; and before he recovered his self-possession, Isabel, with the velocity of lightning, had regained her skiff, and was sailing before the wind to Hereford. "Cusse on my amorous folly!" he exclaimed, "that for a pair of pale cheeks and sparkling eyes, has perhaps ruined a better concerted stratagem than ever entered the brain of the Grecian Cimon. I must away, or the false girl will wake the slumbering citizens to their defence, before the deed is done; and yet, must I devote her to the foul grasp of ruffian violence? No, no! my power is equal to save or to destroy." As he uttered these words he rapidly ascended the rocks which skirted that part of the river on which he stood, and was soon lost among the wild woods that crowned their summit.

We shall not enter into any detailed account of the events of that night. The royalists, by means of an unexpected attack, during the truce, and aided by infernal treachery, hoped to make themselves master of the city of Hereford. The citizens, however, had by some means obtained intelligence of the designs of the enemy, and were prepared to repel their attacks. Every street was lined with soldiers, and a band of the bravest and most determined, under command of Eustace Chandos, (Isabel's father,) manned the city walls. The struggle was short sanguinary—the invaders were beaten back at every point, their best troops were left dead in the trenches, and above two hundred prisoners (among whom was Sir Hugh Spenser himself) fell into the hands of the citizens. The successful party set no bounds to their exultation or their revenge. The rejoicings were continued for three successive days; the neighboring country was ravaged without cessation and remorse; and all the prisoners were ordered, by a message to that effect received from Queen Isabella, to be treated as felons, and hanged in the most public places in the city. This decree was rigorously and un-

relentingly executed. The royalist soldiers, without any distinction as to rank or character, suffered the ignominious punishment to which they were condemned, and the streets of Hereford were blocked up by gibbets of which the most timid and merciful of its inhabitants gazed upon with satisfaction and triumph.

Sir Hugh Spenser, both on account of his rank, and the peculiar degree of hatred with which each bosom beat against him, was reserved to be the last victim. On the day of his execution the streets were lined with spectators, and the principal families of the city occupied the stations round the scaffold. So great was the universal joy at having their enemy in their power, that even the wives and daughters of the most distinguished citizens were anxious to view the punishment inflicted upon him whom they considered the grand cause of all the national evils. Isabel was not of this number; but her father sternly compelled her to be a witness of the dismal scene. The hour of noon was fast approaching, and the ball of the cathedral heavily and solemnly tolled the knell of the unfortunate Spenser. The fatal cavalcade approached the place of execution. A stern and solemn triumph gleamed in the eyes of the soldiers as they trod by the side of the victim; but most of the spectators, especially the females, were melted into tears when they beheld the fine manly form of the prisoner, which seemed better fitted to adorn the royal levee, or a lady's bower, than for the melancholy fate to which he was about to be consigned. His head was bare, and his light flaxen hair fell in a rich profusion of locks down his shoulders, but left a shaded his finely proportioned and sun-burnt features. He wore the uniform of the royal army, and a star on his breast indicated his rank, while he held in his hand a small ivory cross, which he frequently and fervently kissed. His deportment was firm and contemptuous, and, as he looked on the formal and frequently grotesque figures of his guards, his features even assumed an expression of risibility.—The sight of the gibbet, however, which was raised fifty feet high, seem to appal him, for he had not been apprised of the ignominious nature of his punishment. "And is this?" he said, as he scornfully dashed away a tear, which had gathered in his eye, "ye rebellious dogs, is this the death to which you doom the heir Winches?" A stern and bitter smile played on the lips of his guards, but they remained silent. "Oh God!" he continued, "in the field, or on the wave, or on the block which has reeked so often with the bravest and noblest blood, I could have died smiling, but this—." His emotion seemed increasing, but with a violent effort he suppressed every outward sign of it; for the visible satisfaction which gleamed on the dark faces around him, at the state of weakness to which they had reduced the proud heart of their foe, was more galling to his soul than the shameful death to which he was devoted.

By the time he reached the place of execution his face had resumed its calm and scornful air, and he sprang upon the scaffold with apparently unconcerned alacrity. At the same instant a dreadful shriek issued from that part of the surrounding hoots in which the family of Chandos sat; and in another instant a female, deadly pale, and with her hair and dress disordered, had darted on to the scaffold, and clasped the prisoner in her arms. "Walter," she cried, "Walter! can it be thou? oh! they dare not take thy life; thou bravest, best of men! Ayant, ye blood thirsty brood! ye cannot tear me from him! No! till my arms grow cold in death I'll clasp him thus, and defy the world to sever us?"

"Oh! Isabel!" he said, "it is too much; my soul can bear no more. Bepithe eyes had been spared this sight—but the cold tyrants have deceived it thus: oh! leave me, leave me!—it is in vain—nummoured ruffians spare her!" While he spoke the soldiers forcibly tore her from him, and were dragging him through the crowd. "My father save him! he saved your child—Walter! supplicate him—he is kind!" She turned her eyes to the scaffold as she uttered these words, and beheld the form of Spenser writhing in the air, and convulsed with the last mortal agony. A fearful shriek burst from her heart, and she sank senseless in the arms of those who bore her.

Isabel survived this event more than a twelvemonth; but her reason had fled, and her health was so shattered that final recovery was hopeless. She took scarcely any food, re-

fused all intercourse with her former friends, and even with her father, and would sit silent and motionless for days together. One thing only soothed her mind, or afforded her any gratification—and this, as she was an experienced navigator of the river, her friends indulged her in—sail from the city of Hereford to that spot on which she used to meet her lover. This she did constantly every evening; but when she landed, and had waited a short time, her shrieks and cries were pitiable. This practice one evening proved fatal. Instead of steering to the usual landing place a little above the city, she entered a part of the river where the current is unusually strong. The rapidity of its waves mastered and overturned the frail bark in which she sailed, and the unfortunate Isabel sunk to rise no more.

The tragic nature of these events made an impression on the popular mind which two centuries did not efface. The spirit of Isabel was still said to sail every night from Hereford to Northbrigg, to meet her lover; and the beach across the river which this unearthly traveller pursued, was long distinguished by the name of "the Spectre's Voyage."

HILLSBOROUGH.

F.E. MALE SEMINARY.
THE Summer Session of this Institution will commence on the 10th of July.

Literary Tuition.

First Class,	\$15 00
Second and Third Class,	12 50 }
Fourth Class,	10 00 }
Contingent Expenses,	50 }

Ornamental Department.

Music,	\$2 00
Drawing and Painting,	10 00 }

Needle Work,

Board can be obtained in the most respectable families of the place at \$10 per month. A few young ladies will be received as boarders in the family of the Instructors.

W. M. Green,

Superintendent.

July 1st.

CASH FOR GOOD WHEAT.

DELIVERED at the mill of William Miller & Co., three miles below Hillsborough. CASH for FLAX SEED.

J. Webb.

June 24.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

THE subscriber has just received from Philadelphia, and opened for sale at the Hillsborough Book-Store, an additional supply of BOOKS and STATIONARY, which he has procured on unusually low terms, and will sell at reduced prices for cash or on a short credit.

Additional supplies expected in a few weeks.

Also daily expected an assortment of SUMMER CLOTHING.

All orders for Books and Stationary thence fully received and promptly attended to.

N. J. Palmer.

June 24.

NOTICE.

THE surviving Officers of the Revolutionary Army, who received commutation certificates, and the surviving non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers of that army (not on the pension list,) who received certificates for the promised reward of eighty dollars, enlisting for the war, and continuing in the service until its termination, are requested, respectively, as soon as may be possibly convenient, to send their names, and the names of the places where their nearest post offices are kept, by letter (under cover to the honourable the Secretary of the Treasury) addressed to Colonel Aaron Ogden, at the city of Washington, who will be there ready to receive them. This will supersede the necessity of appointing agents to transact the business at the treasury department, from whence, by this means, the proper papers will be sent, free from expense, to each individual, showing his right to the benefit of the act of congress, lately passed in favor of the persons of the above description.

N. B. Editors throughout the United States are requested to give two insertions to the above notice.

June 5.

TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, bearing date the 30th of July, 1821, and duly registered in Orange county, executed to me by John Campbell, late of Orange county, to secure certain debts to John E. Wood, for which Thomas Brownrigg and Richard T. Brownrigg are the sureties, I shall, on Monday the 21st day of July next, at the dwelling house on the tract of land situated on Back creek, in said county, wherein said Campbell formerly resided, sell all the said tract of land, adjoining the lands of Joseph Armstrong, John Walker, and others, and containing

Seven Hundred & Thirty-Three Acres, more or less, as described in said deed; also

Fifteen or sixteen Negroes, and stock of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, and plantation to said utensils.

And on Thursday the 24th day of July next, by virtue of said deed, I shall, at Milton, in Casswell county, sell the household furniture, carriages, gigs, harness, horses and other stock, and all the residue of the property conveyed by said deed.

Such title will be conveyed by me as I do under the deed of trust, but it is believed that satisfactory title can and will be made.

Terms of sale: for the land, six and eighteen months credit, and for the negroes and other articles, six months credit; but the whole to be on interest from date, and bond with two approved securities to be given before change of title or possession.

Wm. Sparkman, Trustee.